

Desperado – by Glenn Fry and Don Hennley

Strum: ↓↓

Despe-[G]rado [G7]why don't you [C]come to your [Cm]senses
You've been [G]out ridin' [Em]fences for [A7]so long [D7]now
You're a [G]hard one [G7]I know that [C]you've got your [Cm]reasons
These [G]things that [B7]are plea[Em]sin' you
Can [Am]hurt you [D7]some [G]how [B7]

Don't you [Em]draw the queen of [Bm]diamonds boy
She'll [C]beat you [D7]if she's [G]able
The [Em]queen of hearts is [C]always your best [G]bet [D]
Now it [Em]seems to me that [Bm]some fine things
Have been [C]laid up[D7]on your [G]table
But [Em]you only want the [A7]ones that you can't [Am7]get [D7]↓

Despe-[G]rado [G7]you ain't [C]getting no [Cm]younger
Your [G]pain and your [Em]hunger
They're [A7]driving you [D7]home
And [G]freedom [G7]well that's just [C]some people [Cm]talking
Your [G]prison [B7]is walk[Em]ing through
This [Am]world all [D7] a[G]lone [B7]

Don't your [Em]feet get cold in the [Bm]winter time
The [C]sky won't snow and the [G]sun won't shine
It's [Em]hard to tell the [C]night time from the [G]day [D]

You're [Em]losing all your [Bm]highs and lows
[C]Ain't it funny how the [G]feeling goes a-[Am7]way [D7]↓

Despe-[G]rado [G7]why don't you [C]come to your [Cm]senses
Come [G]down from your [Em]fences [A7]open the [D7]gate
It may be [G]rainin' [G7]but there's a [C]rainbow a[Cm]bove you
You better [G]let some[B7]body [Em]love you
[C]Let somebody [Cm]love you
You better [G]let some-[B7]body [Em] love you
Be-[Am]fore it's [D7]too [G]late

[G7] [C] [Cm] [G]↓

